

Storm Large "Dying Town"

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There was a sad gypsy clown who could make you cry
With a lick of guitar and a Spanish Fly
And every night was a wild thing awaiting
To fill the world with sound and fury
Now that's all over

There was a brilliant man with a rabbit's heart
You'd fall in love while he beat on his autoharp
With a kiss after 10 cigarettes
"I'm sorry kid, Chicago's calling
And this town is over"
Now it's all over

But what a town it was
With it's endless freak parade
Now it's just a dying town

The city shined with it's own kind of rock stars
The punk in the cafe, the girl in the pool bar
Thank you for my decafe grande
I'm tired of fighting, I'm a lover
And I'm tired it's over, it's all over

But what a town it was
With it's endless freak parade
And all around us, the music played and played
It's all over now, the freaks got chased away
And now it's just a dying town
It's just a dying town

(instrumental break)

Fat cat came and chased all the blues away
And punk rock, jazz and the hip hop DJ
Music can't be killed however
If it's unloved, the music's over
It looks over now, it sure looks over now
It sure looks over now

But what a town it was
With it's endless freak parade
And all around us, the music played and played

It's all over now, the freaks got chased away
And now it's just a dying town
Oh, oh, it's just a dying town
Oh, oh (it's just a dying town)

Oh what a town it was,
The freaks got chased away
What a town it was
The freaks got chased away (x5)

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